THE WIDE AWAKE CIRCLE

BOYS AND GIRLS DEPARTMENT

Rules for Young Writers. 1. Write plainly on one side of the pages only, and number the pages.
2. Use pen and ink, not pencil.
3. Short and pointed articles will be given preference. Do not use over 150 words. Original stories or letters only will be used.

6. Write your name, age and address rlainly at the bottom of the story.

Address all communications to Uncle Jod, Bulletin Office.

"Whatever you are—Be that!
Whatever you say—Be trus!
Straightforwardly act,
Be honest—in fact,
Be hobody else but you."

POETRY.

The Penalty of Reputation.

I guess I'll run away from here an' For no one any longer seems to care a bit for me; I want to be a pirate or a cowboy or the plains, Or p'raps I'll be a bandit an' I'll hold up railway trains. I'm sick of runnin' errands an' a-doin of the chores, I'm sick of wipin' off my feet an' clos-

in' open doors;
I'm sick of everything there is, but what makes me feel blue,
Today I got a lickin' for a thing I didn't do. It's pretty tough to be a boy that's got an awful name
For doin' tricks, coz then it seems you allus get the blame.
Becoz I've broken windows, an' becoz

Becoz I've broken windows, an' becoz I chased a cat, An' becoz I threw a snowball once at Deacon White's plug hat, Whenever anything goes wrong they allus look for me: I guess they think no other boy can

climb an apple tree An' steal the fruit; an' so it seems most every day or two I have to take a lickin' for things I didn't do.

There's Stubby Green, as bad as me; he stoned a peddler's horse, An' when he ran away they came an' looked for me, of course;
An' when somebody put a snake in
Grandma Perkins' bed,

"That's one of Dicky Watson's tricks," was what the neighbors said. An' when somebody wheeled away
Brown's baby cab an' hid it,
"There's nothin' to it," they declared,
"but Dicky Watson did it."

fellows tell.

fellows tell.

But, just the same, I wish I'd get awful sick some day

And have to lie up there in bed an' not get out to play.

Then maybe something would be done an' maybe they would see

That there are other boys around that are as bad as me;

Then maybe they'd be sorry, an' p'raps they'd promise, too.

they'd promise, too,
That they'd never, never lick me for
the things I didn't do.

-Detroit Free Press. UNCLE JED'S TALK TO WIDE.

AWAKES. We are all asked to love and protect the birds, and Uncle Jed hopes every Wide-Awake will do all that can be done to shield the birds we have from

We are told domestic cats kill millions of them every year, and they doubtless kill millions of chickens, too; but we know one boy with a gun can kill more song birds in one afternoon than a domestic cat can kill in a whole

It is the nature of cats, as it is of hawks and shrikes, to kill birds, and the cats are least skilful at it. Uncle Jed does not believe his cats have averaged killing three birds in a season for the past ten years. They get a small reward for their constant watch-

It is not surprising that the song birds are decreasing at the rate of ten in a hundred annually. In several states of the union there is no law for their protection, and robins and bobolinks are popular for birdple in many parts of the south.

It is because the birds are decreasing that insect pests are increasing, and in throwing poison to destroy insects thousands of birds are unintentionally destroyed.

For more than a century in New England every fall there were competng hunting parties in many towns who spent one day in the year killing everyhing that wore fur or feathers they eme across, and the party who killed tost creatures by actual count was iven a support at the expense of those the lost, and "the game" was usually rought thome in an ox cart. This oldashioned sport (?) in New England ashioned sport (?) in New Engl iven a supper at the expense of those counts for the disappearance of un-and stay a week.

I at once got my clothes ready and

and I retired.

In the morning Sophie showed me the hens. When it was 11.20 a. m. Sophie and I went down to meet my Cousin Emily coming from work. We suggand.

The office of the birds is to keep the earth healthy and pest free, and most of them are friends of man—his help—for the carnival.

The next afternoon we went to San.

The next afternoon we went to San.

of them are friends of man-his helpers in a hundred ways. It is said that without five birds man could not live on the earth.

So you see we should feed our cats well and watch them; and, also, if we know where the nests be, see that the crows or the squirrels or the black snakes do not get to them and suck the races, old re dmills and the moving street.

the eggs.

The birds have a great many natural enemies and in the past man in his ignorance has been the greatest slayer of these useful creatures.

The birds have a great many natural in the house.

Monday I came home. I think this was the best time I ever had, and I hope to go again next summer.

VERA OLIN, Age 11.

birds and to help them to increase will succeed, and that all of the Wide-Awakes will do their part.

THE WINNERS OF PRIZE BOOKS. 1-Violat P. Discoe of Norwich, Bun-ny Brown and His Sister Sue. 2-Annie Anderson of Norwich, The Bobbsey Twins at School.

3.—Clariesa Chapman of Yantie The Battleship Boys at Sea. 4-Lillian Murphy of Norwich, The Saddle Boys on the Plains.

5—Anna Reswick of Bozrahville, The Bobbsey Twins at the Seastore, 6-Janie Lambert of Norwich Town Bobbsey Twins in a Houseboat, 7-Carrie Gelo of Yantic, Bunny Brown and His Sister Sue.

8-John Andrew of Taftville, Bunny Brown and His Sister Sue.

The winners of books living in the city may call at The Bulletin business office for them at any hour after 10 a. m. on Thursday. LETTERS OF ACKNOWLEDGMENT. Mildred E. White of Stafford Springs: Received the pretty prize

John A. Burns of Yantic: I thank you for the prize book you sent me. I like it very much.

I thank a wooden box with fine sugar and set it away in the pantry.

"Give me some sugar, please, moth-

Springs: I thank you very much for it he heard his mother's step in the the prize book The Motor Boat Club hall. He ran out of the pantry as she off Long Island. I read some of it and found it very interesting.

"Have you been at that sugar, Emil?"

taken of our birds. Although many people think birds

are of great value to us.

They help farmers in driving away insects from their gardens. They also bring joy to many people as songsters.

We know it is spring when we see the robin and many other birds which have returned from the south. have returned from the south. It is therefore the people's duty to take care of birds, by seeing that they are not molested by children, and not

shot down by hunters who are seeking pleasure.

Be kind to birds, and they will repay
you in their own helpful way.

YETTA BOTNICK, Age 13.

Picking Berries.

When the snake saw us do this it tried to run away, but it was too late, for the boys were already beating him to death.

After the snake saw us do this it tried to run away, but it was too late, for the boys were already beating him to death.

Bozrahville

Doris M. Amidon of East Willington:
Many thanks for The Automobile Girls
Along the Hudson. I am sure it will prove interesting.

Give me some sugar, please, mother?" he said.
"No," said his mother. "I am going to put a stop to your eating so much sweets. It is not good for you. But I will give you a piece of bread.

"There's nothin' to it," they declared,
"but Dicky Watson did it."

It's "Dicky Watson" all the time, as though they allus knew—
Today I got a lickin' for a thing I didn't do.

Midred Grandy of Yantic: I thank you very much for the two Camp Fire Gris' books. I find that I like them very much, as do all my friends.

Madelyn Sullivan of Norwich: I thank you very much for the lovely prize book you gave me. The name was Madge Morton's Victory. I have read it through and find it very interesting.

But I will give you a piece of bread and butter," said Emil, feeling very cross indeed. "Very well," said his mother, going out of the kitchen.

Emil stepped softly into the pantry and raised the lid of the sugar box. How nice and white the sugar looked! "It won't hurt me to eat just a little," though tenil. So he selzed a handful

thought Emil. So he seized a handfu of sugar and crowded it into his H. Kowats of Stafford mouth. Just as he had finished eating

and found it very interesting.

Martin Delinsky of Bozrahville: I thank you very much for the prize book you sent me. I am half through with it and I find it very interesting.

John B. Purcell of Colchester: I reseived the nice prize book you sent me entitled Uncle Sam's Boys on Field Duty. I have read it through and find it very interesting.

This mother did not say anything. She took him by the shoulder and led him for the parlor, where there was a long mirror. Emil looked in and saw that the whole front of his navy blue flannel waist was covered with fine sugar, He began to cry. He began to cry.

AWAKES.

Value of Kindness to Birds.

Of late years more care has been sken of our birds.

Although many people think hirds are in a falsehood before, and I hope you never will accept."

are useless, and sometimes go so far as to kill them, they are greatly mistaken and are doing wrong, as birds ton and the cherry tree. She asked

EMILJE M. THUMM, Age 9. Norwich.

Ancient Marriage Customs,

In ancient times the custom was to urchase the bride from her father or friends without allowing her to have a choice in the matter at all.

In Turkey and Persia this still remains.

In some places, once a year, the Picking Berriss.

It was a very beautiful day in June. So some of my friends and I went picking strawberries. We went into a nearby lot where the berries were plentiful. We soon had our pails nearly full, so we thought we would sit down in the shade for a little while.

While we were sitting there we heard streat sum of money was collected in While we were sitting there we heard a rustle in the bushes. Looking around this way. The plain looking girls were we beheld a huge snake staring at us.

for the boys were to death.

After that we didn't feel like picking any more berries in that place, so we went home and told the story about t

A second marriage was considered disgraceful and persons were made to fast thirty-two weeks to do penance.

His Time Was Filled.

Norwich.

Little Robert had been told many times not to fasten his sled on sleights passing by.
One day Robert's mother caught She took him in the house and "Robert, don't you know it is against the law?

"Never mind talking about the law," replied Robert. "I have enough to learn about the ten commandments in JOHN ANDREW, Age 10.

Taftville. Country Life Better Than City Life. I lived in the city only five months.

so I can give better my opinion of country life.

The children of the country sometimes wish themselves living in the city, thinking that the city child has more advantages than they, but the

we started on the last train to Bridge-port, where we arrived at 2.30 p. m. My cousins were there to meet us. Then we took the trolley cars for home. When we got to the house my cousin Hattle got lunds for us. Another girl who was visiting there and I retired. fish for just one year, where would the city people he?

Parhaps I drift from my subject, but if there was no country life, all this would not happen.

People's thoughts may differ from mine, but I have given my opinion of country life. of country life. ELLEN M. CONNELLY, Age 12. Norwich.

> A Picnic in the Woods. Last summer two girls, my sister nd I went on a picnic in the woods, hich are not very far from my

were the state of the work of the work of the state of the work of the work of the state of the work of the state of the work of the work of the state of the work of the w

Mother soon went into the house and got everything ready.
My uncles soon arrived. They were glad to see us all.
Sister and brother were asleep because it was very late for them to buttons.

wait.

Mother had not seen her brothers for about ten years. When she saw them she cried for joy.

It took them about five days until they arrived in America.

They brought many curious things for my sister, brother and me.

They told us about their voyage and how they amused themselves during the trip. ing the trip.

ANNA RESNICK, Age 13.

Bozrahville, Arabs.

The Arabs live in Arabia.
They have dark skin and black eyes.
Some people live in town and some live on the desert. The people who live in a town have houses made of stone with flat mud roofs. The people who live on the desert live in tents which can be moved from the intents. tents which can be moved from place to place to get food for the cattle. The Arabs use camels to cross the desert.

They are very fond of horses.
They eat all kinds of fruits. They use every bit of the date-paim.
The dates are used to eat, the palms for houses, and the fiber for rope.
They wear long gowns tied around the west. the waist. In Arabia only the boys go to school and study out of one book called the "Koran," which they use as a bible.

BARBARA TINKA, Age 12.

West Willington.

A Day at School.

Now that the warm spring and summer months are coming we go out nearly every afternoon. For this aft-

As it is not very far from where

This teacher that I am talking about has three grades, the sixth, seventh and eighth grades.

and eighth grades.

Thesixth grade starts right in to recite geography and the seventh and eighth grades. The children are all busily working until half past three, then the children are displaced.

We used to hold a stick in front of then the children are dismissed.
We then go around the rooms looking at the papers, and the neat work that the children have done; the pen-manship, spelling, and the drawing papers.

trolley and go home.

As this teacher lives in this village As this teacher lives in this village she does not have to go home at any special time.

The rooms are all furnished with steam heat and the walls are all decorated with pictures.

The school looked very neat indeed to me: but, as time files quickly, we soon leave the school for our short

JANTE LAMBERT. Norwich Town.

LETTERS TO UNCLE JED. The Old House.

Dear Uncle Jed: I am going to tell you about a house where I was Sunday. I was walking on the main road when I saw a path leading through the woods and followed it till I reached an old-fashioned house with two signific cells trees in front and the two signattic elm trees in front, and in back of the house were a few small windows one of which I climbed through. There was plenty of furniture, but it was old and dilapidated. There was also a rude fireplace. I went up into the attic and it was full of due to and column to the attic and it was full of due to and column. and cobwebs, but when I went in the other corner there stood an old spinning wheel with a little stool beside it.

I thought I heard someone coming so I jumped out of the window, run-ning as fast as I could go till I was a long distance away. FRANK H. KOWATS, Age 12.

was a large open fireplace andirons and toom, and when I had looked at the things I tarted home after promising the leasant old lady to visit her again.

MARY A. BURRILL, Age 14.

Stafford Springs.

Regular Prudence.

Dear Uncle Jed: Once there was deall girl whose name was Frudence as day she went to school to least knit. She wanted to play with anher girl, but she couldn't, so she dod up and stuck her needle into girl's ear.

We all felt very proud that we were helping to build this ship, which I hope I may someday see.

LILLIAN MURPHY, Age 10. Norwich

The Beautiful Season of the Year. Dear Uncle Jed: This is the most beautiful season in the year, when every shrub and tree is putting forth

leaves.

Have you Wide-Awakes ever noticed the different shape of leaves on the trees? The oaks. There are several different kinds of cake and every one has a different shaped leaf.

When we take up the study of the oak, we shall find they have the greatest variation in size and shape. There are several types and in each case will be noticed the deeply cut lobes.

lobes.

It is interesting to notice the difference between the oak and the maple. In the oak each lobe has what appears to be a mid-rib. These midribs are joined to the main rib of the leaf at intervals along the lensth, while the maple does not. There is a chestnut oak that has a leaf closely resembling that of the chestnut tree which bears the sweet nuts. It is hard to distinguish one tree from the other.

Of all trees the maple bears the most beautiful foliage turning to the most brilliant reds and yellows in I like to look for the different kinds and shapes of leaves when I for a walk through the woods.

LUCY A. CARTER, Age 14. Hampton.

As it is not very far from where we live we started at one o'clock and got there a little before it was time for school to open.

We are only there a few minutes when the second bell rings and the children come marching up the stairs. They come in school and are ready to work.

The first thing they do is to recite poems, then they start right in to work.

This teacher that I am talking about the condition of his nose was white and half black. Trixie.

we used to hold a suck in front of him and he would jump over it. He will not do it now, because he is so frisky sometimes when he lies on the couch he has his head hanging off

and looks very cunning.

When he wants to go out he will When he wants to go out he will but his front paw on the door knob about the papers and the different things we see in the room.

Then the other teachers take the him, and sometimes he spends two or him, and sometimes he spends two or three days at the neighbors, so we are always glad when he gets back. We think he is a very intelligent kitten. He does so many bright things,

MILLICENT DISCO, Age 9. Norwich.

My Pet Squirrel. about the yard.

AGNES KAMENSKI, Age 18. friends.

The Chipmunk's Escape.

and ran into a hole in the ground, and the houses in the village and the peothat's the last I saw of him.

JOHN McVEIGH, Age 10.

Norwich.

Exact Copy of Wrapper.

NOT NARCOTIC

Cheff Hitchia

Our School. Dear Uncle Jed: I am going to tell Dear Uncle Jed: I am going to tell you about our school. this painted white with green blinds. It has recently been painted. It has an arrow upon the belify to tell which way the wind blows. There are two large stone steps in front of it. There is a door and a hall for the girls and one for the boys.

Their are twenty pupils in the school, eight girls and tweive boys. I am in the sixth grade.

In the morning our lessons consists

Dickod a four-leaved clover. I had never picked any before so the next day when I was outdoors working in my flower garden. I decided to look for one, and sure enough, I found one, it is the first one I ever found. I have pressed it in a book and am going to keep it.

I enjoy reading the Wide Awake Circle, especially about the flower gardens, as I love flowers.

JESSIE BREHAUT.

East Norwich, N. Y.

In the morning our lessons consists of reading, writing and spelling, and arithmetic. In the afternoon we have language, history and geography.

On Friday afternoons we have drawing, language, civics and physiology. School closes at three o'clock

CLIARISSA CHAPMAN, Age 13. Yantic

My Visit to Pennsylvania. Dear Uncle Jed: When I was six years old my mother, my brother, and sister, and I, went to Pennsylvania. We started the 14th of July and stay-

We started the 14th of July and stay-ed six weeks.

When we got off the train we went into the depot to wait for my grand-father, who was coming to meet us. After a while he came in the door. He stood and looked around, but did not know us. He was going to go out when my mother called him.

Then we started to walk to house when we met a man that

house when we met a man that my mother knew. He was driving a wagon. He told us to get in, so we did. I laid down on a bag of grain and went to sleep. I did not wake up until the next morning in bed.

There were a lot of big, red cherries and I ate so many that I got sick. But I got over it. I got sick a good many times, till I got used to it.

ANNA ANDERSEN. Age 10 ANNA ANDERSEN, Age 10.

Her Pets. Dear Uncle Jed: Do you want to hear about my animal family? I have a dog, a cat, and a little kitten, thirty-seven hens, and a nice, large rooster, that almost talks. I have twenty-nine chickens, and

ix more hens setting.

I am in the second grade at school. We have a team to take us to and from school. It is dreadful cold riding in the winter time.
ETHEL BARBER, Age 7.

Danielson.

A Trip to Mohegan Park. Dear Uncle Jed: I am going to tell you about a trip we took to Mohegan Park with our teacher, a few nights ago after school. All the children of our class went except a few of the

At noon when we went home we got our lunches and baskets for flowers; as soon as school was out we started. It took us about half an My Pet Squirrel.

Dear Uncle Jed: There is a large tree in the back yard of my house. In this tree is a squirrel's nest. The squirrel is gray and is quite large. Nearly every morning when I am eating my breakfast he appears. Nearly and early, and scampers about the yard.

Started. It took us about haif an hour to walk up there. On our way up we got up there way about he fine the cacher borrowed one of the girl's baskets to put them in. When eating my breakfast he appears, bright and early, and scampers about the yard.

About two walk up there. On our way up we got up the sabout haif an hour to walk up there. On our way up we got up we were through the sabout haif an hour to walk up there. On our way up we got up we were through the sabout haif an hour to walk up there. On our way up we got up we were through the sabout haif an hour to walk up there. On our way up we got up we got up we got up the sabout haif an hour to walk up there. On our way up we got up we priced a big bunch of violets. The teacher borrowed one of the girl's baskets to put them in. When swings in the swings. We had put our lunches on a bench.

About two walk up there. On our way up we got up we got up there we see-sawed and swung in the swings. We had put our lunches on a bench.

About was about haif an hour to walk up there. On our way up we priced a big bunch of violets.

about the yard.

One day as he was running through the yard the cat appeared and began to run after him. The squirrel did not know he was coming and just escaped in time to save his life through a small hole.

During the winter I often put cracked nuts out for him. Then I would go and hide. Soon the squirrel would come out from his nest, sit on his haunches, and look all around. If he saw no one he would put the nuts into his cheek pockets and scamper off. Then he would return and look for more.

About the o clock we are our linear es. When we were through we went out to the spring and got a drink. Then we started for home.

On our way we got some birch, saxifrage and wild honeysuckle. We got home about a quarter of seven.

In the evening my friend telephoned over and asked me to come over and help her sort the violets. They had put them in her basket so she had offered to take them home and sort them. I went over and we did it in about half an hour.

In the morning she brought them to school in a basket and Mrs. Fuller

has become quite tame now and school in a basket and Mrs. Fuller put them in a bowl on the table. They when I come quite near him he does not run away like he used to.

He has become one of my best Norwich.

Dear Uncle Jed: I am sure you and the Wide Awakes would like to know about my picnic on what is called it. Tittle Round Top," which is a hill, or sort of mound. It is in sight of our house and has many cedar trees upon it. It is just the right sort of place for a picnic. We had the picnic Tuesday, May 9, 1916. Our friends planned it and furnished the provisions for all, but told us we could bring along something if we wanted to. My sister and I took apples, dates, and biscuits.

The walked up to our friend's house his utes and from there walked to the hill, utes the being a cool one. We saw a kite sailing about in the sky and finally came to the boy who was flying it. We had were saved in the midst of a circle of codar trees. We could see A Picnic on Round Top.

For Infants and Children **Nothers** Know That **Genuine** Castoria ALCOHOL S PER CENT. Always Bears the Signature Usa ss and Loss of Sleer For Over duc Simile Signature of Thirty Years NEW YORK. 35 Doses - 35 CENT

ple and automobiles looked quite small. We all had a jolly time and hope to have more picnics on the same

In walking home, one of our friends In walking home, one or our incluse pleked a four-leaved clover. I had never picked any before so the next day when I was outdoors working in my flower garden, I decided to look for one, and sure enough, I found one, It is the first one I ever found. I

JESSIE BREHAUT. East Norwich, N. Y.

Attacked By Welves.

Dear Uncle Jed: One day I thought I would visit Russia. It was a very tiresome trip. I had a companion with me or I should not have gone. It was very cheerless because it was cold. At last the day of the journey arrived.

arrived.

We had all the preparations made. We had a big sleigh and tucked in amid the robes, we started off. We were all dressed in furs for as I have said, it was bitter cold. The horses were in the best of spirits and they flew along merrily. But that did not last long.

We reached a long, dreary plain, with dense forests on either side, and it was very dark. The sky was dull and overcast. By and by it began to snow and then the snow came harder and harder. It soon grew so bad we could see nothing. Then we soon get could see nothing. Then we soon got lost and what a time we had. We heard the sounds of wolves. The sound came nearer and nearer. By

and by we saw a house. We asked the lady for a drink of coffee. She gladly let us stay all night. The next time we were good and warm when we started, and were braver. FLORENCE BROWN, Age 11

Norwich Town.

The King of Persia. Dear Uncle Jed: I thought I would write you about The King of Persia. Once upon a time a certain King of Persia went out hunting with all his court. The chase that day happened to be long, and the king became very thirsty. But no fountain, or river, could be found near the spot on the

plain where they rested for a short At last one of the courtiers spied a large garden not far off. It was fill-ed with trees bearing lemons, oranges, and grapes. His followers begged the monarch to partake of the things in

"Heaven forbid that I should eat anything thereof," said the king, "for if I permitted myself to gather but an orange from it, my officers and courtiers would not leave a single fruit in the entire garden."

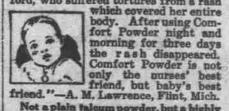
The higher in life a person is, the more careful he should be, for all his faults are copied by these beneath him. the garden.

Baby Tortured with Rash

YETTA LEVINE, Age 12.



Here is proof and baby's picture "I am sending a photo of baby San-ford, who suffered tortures from a rash



Not a plain talcum powder, but a highly medicated preparation which combines healing, soothing and antiseptic qualities unequalled to heal skin screness of infants, children and sick people. Used and endorsed for 20 years by leading physicians, nurses and mothers. Ask for Sykes' Comfort Powder.

At Drog and Dep't Stores, 25 cents. THE COMPORT POWDER CO., Roston, Mana.

THE FABLE OF THE THERMOMETER

Polly Ann and little Ned were looking at the thermometer when just include Ben came in and told bout "An Elf From Fairyland."
Once there lived in Fairyland a caricious little elf named Quicksilver. This was not her real name, but was liven to her one day by the king of lirles in a fit of anger at her wayardness. Quicksilver was never to eyes. In the winter, however, when her formers. Quicksilver was never to eyes. In the winter, however, when these sought shelter from Jack Frost Polly Ann and little Ned were lookifries in a fit of anger at her way-ardness. Quicksliver was never to a counted on at all. When one sought to find her visiting the Rose airy, whose home was by the gar-m wall, she had already left and was tables here and there like a result

How a Wayward Little Elf Was Put, which she might attempt to escape, a Prison and Kept There For the enefit of Mankind.

The state of the state of the scale of the for-

lifes in a fit of anger at her wayardness. Quickeliver was never to
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The city child.

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Stafford Springs.